

VOL. XXVII

SENATOR TILLMAN

PAYS VISIT TO CHARLESTON DURING FLEET WEEK

TALKS WITH REPORTER

About Matters Generally and the City by the Sea Particularly.—Option of Chairmanship of Three Important Senate Committees.—Thinks Wilson's Silence is Wise.

Senator Tillman paid a visit to Charleston last week while the fleet was there. While in the city he and Mrs. Tillman were entertained by Mr. Henry P. Williams. Many of the prominent citizens of Charleston called on Senator Tillman while he was in the city. He attended the banquet at the Charleston hotel in honor of Admiral Osterhaus and paid a formal call upon Admiral Osterhaus aboard the battleship Utah.

In a talk with a reporter of The News and Courier Senator Tillman said: "I have the choice of the chairmanship of one of three important committees—the appropriations, the naval affairs and the inter-state commerce committees." Asked which he would accept, the senator declared that he would wait until he reached Washington upon the convening of Congress, when he could thoroughly look into the matter and decide which committee would be the best vehicle with which to serve the country and South Carolina in particular, and the duties of which his physical strength could best meet.

"I do not want to burden myself with too much of anything, and for some reason I am inclined to the naval affairs committee, but the appropriations committee carries with it so much more of influence and prestige that just now I am rather inclined to it. But of course, remembering that I retain membership on all three of the committees, no matter which I am chairman of. If, after I investigate the situation, I believe that I can do the work, I will take the appropriations committee; otherwise, I will take the naval affairs committee."

In answer to the question that in case he choose the naval affairs committee what would be his attitude toward the navy yard at Charleston Senator Tillman said:

"Just what it always has been. I will ask all that is decent and reasonable. I have never been hogged in about anything, and I think that is the reason I usually get what I ask for and sometimes a little more. You know that I have always wanted the Charleston yard to have its proper share of all the appropriations that are made, and for it to be developed in line with what it is capable of making, but remember all I will ask will be within the bounds of decency and reason."

Senator Tillman seemed particularly desirous that the erroneous impression created that he would assure the future of the Charleston yard be corrected. He wished to be relieved of the impression that he was assuring an air of bragging or confidence. At the same time he was assured the reporter that he would represent South Carolina's interests and Charleston's as he had always done; that if the policy of the Wilson administration was to strengthen the yard and to enlarge it, he would not be at all sure that he would not be asked for all that could be decently asked for in behalf of the Charleston yard.

"As to the developments of the Charleston yard," said Senator Tillman, "and for its enlargement, that all depends upon the attitude of the general policy adopted by the Wilson administration. Meyer, you know, I have combatted that attitude, and I think successfully. If the Wilson administration favors a policy of development of the navy and navy equipment, I will be in proportion to that as it is the only Southern yard left, and as it is nearest to Panama."

Senator Tillman appeared to join heartily in the reporter's patriotic outburst that Charleston was in all reality "the most convenient port to Panama." Again asking to be assured of his friendship to this city and this port—"just as I have always been."

In regard to the cabinet appointments to be made by Woodrow Wilson, who will soon assume the reins of the national government, Senator Tillman thinks that the president-elect has been eminently wise in refraining from any statements pertaining thereto.

"Wilson is wise in not making the newspapers his spokesmen in the matter of cabinet appointments," said Senator Tillman. "He is running ahead of his bounds in shooting off his mouth prematurely. All the time now between the convening of Congress and his inauguration Wilson will have opportunity to confer with the leading Democrats of the country and to make judicious selections."

The mention of the word conservatism led to inquiries and discussion as to what Senator Tillman regarded as conservatism and radicalism, with the result that it became apparent that the senator regarded himself as one of the country's conservatives, or, in other words, he is one of the cogs in the wheels that keep the country from going to the devil. But from that it must not be understood that Senator Tillman thinks he has undergone any radical changes in nature or public attitude—far from it. Senator Tillman thinks that he is the same to-day as he was—possibly not in manner or public bearing—in the early days of his political career. He does admit the mellowing and softening influence of age, but he denies absolutely the charge made by some of the newspapers that he has undergone a complete metamorphosis and that he is now even a reactionary.

"I am just as radical now as I ever was," said Senator Tillman doggedly. "I have not changed. Some of the very things I preached twenty years ago are to-day commonly accepted policies."

FIRST OF THE SEASON

THIN MANTLE OF SNOW COVERED THE SUNNY SOUTH.

It is the Earliest Fall of Snow Ever Known in Some Section of the South.

Snow fell Wednesday and Wednesday night on a large area of the Southern States extending from the Panhandle of Texas to central Virginia and the South felt the effects of a sudden drop in temperature with prospects of colder weather.

At Vicksburg the snowfall was the first recorded there in November and at Jackson, Miss., it was the heaviest on record.

At Atlanta, the snow began to fall shortly after noon and a storm raged for several hours.

At places where the white mantle remained long, in many cases previous rains being responsible for the snow melting as soon as it touched the earth.

Snow, mingled with a drizzling rain, began to fall in Columbia Thursday morning, commencing shortly after midnight and continuing for some time. The scattered flakes melted as fast as they fell.

Spartanburg was visited by a snow storm Wednesday night. Snow began falling at 8:45 o'clock and continued to fall for several hours, though it did not stick, melting as fast as it fell.

The first snow ever seen in Macon, Ga., in November, according to weather bureau records, began falling at 7 o'clock Wednesday night. In three hours there was more than an inch of snow and it was still snowing hard at 10 p. m. The temperature is 34.

At Vicksburg, Miss., snow began falling about 10 o'clock Wednesday morning and recorded the first snowfall for November in this section. It melted rapidly.

The first snow of the season in Birmingham, Ala., began falling Wednesday. The flakes melted almost as quickly as they touched the earth.

A light fall is reported from Augusta, Ga., and that vicinity. Arkansas was covered on Tuesday night. The snow storm took in all South Carolina, North Carolina and Virginia. The fall seems to have been light everywhere.

TRAGEDY IN TIMMONSVILLE.

C. E. Jones Sends Fire Bullets into R. F. Williams.

A dispatch from Timmonsville to The State says one of the most shocking tragedies ever enacted in Timmonsville occurred Saturday afternoon about 2 o'clock, when C. E. Jones, a saw mill man, of Fountain Inn, S. C., shot and instantly killed R. F. Williams, of Baldwin, Miss., who has been there several days representing a laundry machine company.

Williams was sitting in his place of business in the heart of town reading a paper when Jones walked in and, it is said, without any warning began shooting Williams. Five shots being fired, all taking effect, one near each nipple and two in the stomach, the fifth in the neck. As Williams fell, Jones walked on the streets and gave himself up.

The dead man has a wife and three children in Baldwin, Miss., to which place his body was shipped Saturday night. The Masons of this place assisting in preparing the body for shipment. Jones was taken to jail to await a brother-in-law of Williams stated that the two had had some little trouble, but on last Sunday adjusted their differences and shook hands and agreed to let everything be a thing of the past.

YOUNG WOMAN WANTED.

Hundreds of Letters Awaiting Miss Radcliffe at Elgin.

The postmaster at Elgin, Ill., has over 300 letters addressed to Miss Z. X. Radcliffe and is receiving them at the rate of more than 300 a day. The cause of this flood of mail is a letter made public by Miss Radcliffe in which she says: "If I do not get a husband by 1913 I will lose a fortune of \$30,000 and a large estate. I do care if he is a hood-lar or a bricklayer so long as he is well-mannered and kind." The postmaster is waiting for Miss Radcliffe to call for her mail. Her names does not appear in the city directory.

Thought He Was a Murderer.

Remorse occasioned by the belief that he had killed a man caused Jesse Boykin to shoot himself dead with a shotgun at his home near Wilson, N. C., Thursday. Boykin quarreled with Jesse Burnett, an acquaintance, at Simms, a village near Wilson, Saturday night and shot him in the hand. Burnett fell to the ground, exclaiming that he had been killed.

of the former.

The mention of the word conservatism led to inquiries and discussion as to what Senator Tillman regarded as conservatism and radicalism, with the result that it became apparent that the senator regarded himself as one of the country's conservatives, or, in other words, he is one of the cogs in the wheels that keep the country from going to the devil. But from that it must not be understood that Senator Tillman thinks he has undergone any radical changes in nature or public attitude—far from it. Senator Tillman thinks that he is the same to-day as he was—possibly not in manner or public bearing—in the early days of his political career. He does admit the mellowing and softening influence of age, but he denies absolutely the charge made by some of the newspapers that he has undergone a complete metamorphosis and that he is now even a reactionary.

"I am just as radical now as I ever was," said Senator Tillman doggedly. "I have not changed. Some of the very things I preached twenty years ago are to-day commonly accepted policies."

GROWTH OF CHURCH

PROGRESS OF METHODIST IN SOUTH CAROLINA

WHAT THEY ARE DOING

Rev. H. B. Browns Writes Interestingly and Entertainingly in the Anderson Mail of the Meeting of the South Carolina Conference of the Methodist Church, South.

The South Carolina annual conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, is now in session at Anderson for the third time. It is a much larger body than it was in 1872, or even in 1890, and the Methodists in South Carolina are much more numerous than in those earlier years. The following interesting article from the pen of Rev. H. B. Browns in the Anderson Mail will be read with interest:

Forty years ago the conference met here for the first time. The sessions were held in the old wooden church building that stood on the site of the present elegant structure. Bishop Robert Paine of Mississippi, president. He was not present the first day of the session and Dr. A. M. Chretzberg was elected president. The bishop arrived on the second day, December 13, and presided for the remainder of the session. Dr. William C. Pomeroy, the efficient secretary with O. A. Darby, A. J. Stafford and W. D. Kirkland as his assistants.

At the conference of 1872, there were 147 clerical members enrolled, and 22 lay members. Of the 147 clerical members composing that conference only 18 are still living and in connection with the conference; viz., Bishop Clark, Wm. C. Pomeroy, T. J. Clyde, S. A. Weber, R. R. Dagnall, J. B. Traywick, R. L. Duffie, G. L. Harman, J. S. Beasley, Geo. M. Boyd, Toland Hodges, D. D. Dantzler, J. K. McCain, J. B. Wilson, R. W. Barber, J. C. Davis, C. D. Mann, Geo. H. Foster. Only five or six of these 18 are on the effective list.

Of the 22 laymen who represented the eight presiding elders districts at that conference, only three are now living; viz., J. B. Humbert, R. H. Jennings and Dr. N. F. Kirkland. At this conference there were reported 29,183 white members, membership of 55,937 and an increase in value of church property of \$1,596,870.

When the reports are tabulated for 1912 at Anderson the increase will be still greater showing the development for forty years.

At the conference of 1872, there were only eight districts (there are now twelve) in the conference and to those were appointed as presiding elders: W. P. Morrow, H. A. C. Walker, Wm. Martin, Wm. H. Fleming, John W. Kelly, Thos. J. Herbert, Henry M. Mood and Robert P. Franks. These have all passed away. The Methodist conference met for the second time in Anderson November 25, 1890, eighteen years after the first conference here. Bishop W. W. Duncan presided and made a profound impression both on the conference and on the community. His secretary was Samuel Landier, T. C. Ligon and E. O. Watson as assistants. This conference lasted one day longer than usual at annual sessions and so did not adjourn till Thursday, December 2.

Of the 215 clerical members then composing the conference only 86 are now members of the body. Within 22 years over one-half have ceased their labors on earth.

I recall the fact that the reports from the churches that year were exceptionally good.

One of the interesting facts that the young city of Anderson was then forging rapidly to the front as an enterprising, progressive, commercial center. There had been organized a Board of Trade, and the conference passed this resolution of thanks:

"Resolved, That we heartily appreciate the thoughtful attention of Anderson in securing to the members of this conference a drive through their growing city and its suburbs."

As I recall now, I think that a son of Abraham was one of the leaders in that campaign drive. "We will show you all the varied and interesting things in the progressive and bustling city," and they did and hosts and guests quickly formed a mutual admiration society on wheels.

At this conference Bishop Duncan was presented with possibly the most interesting ever used by a presiding officer in South Carolina. His friends among the clergy and laity raised the money with which to procure this emblem of authority and the bishop treasured the gift ever afterwards.

This has been a prosperous year and the reports from the churches throughout the State will show decided progress along all lines of church activity.

The following items reported at the Bennettsville conference a year ago will indicate somewhat the strength of the work of Methodism in South Carolina:

Church members	91,290
Church organizations	804
Value of church buildings	\$1,981,820
Value of parsonages	\$12,550
Total churches and parsonages	2,494,370
Superannuated preachers	10,690
The amount contributed for missions, home and foreign, follow:	
Paid for foreign missions	\$24,255.58
Paid for conference missions	23,038.19
Special for missions—diocesan	7,753.13
Paid by Sunday schools for missions	2,780.83
Paid by Epworth Leagues for missions	625.85
Paid for education	14,464.00
Paid for church extension	\$8,775.00
The Sunday schools raised over \$200,000 for various benevolences and the women raised \$20,000 for home and foreign missions. Besides the foregoing the Epworth Orphanage	

SHOT IN HIS OWN YARD

PROMINENT BUSINESS MAN SHOT BY A NEIGHBOR.

Thought He Was a Thief Trying to Help Steal His Ducks in the Night.

Rushed to the Hospital.

Mistaking Fred A. Gutterberger, president of Gutterberger's Music company, and a prominent business man of Macon, Ga., for a burglar, Mallory Beddingfield, manager at Schofield's Iron works, shot him through the stomach Wednesday night about 10:30 o'clock.

He was immediately rushed to the city hospital, where he now lies in a critical condition. Attending doctors said that his chances of recovery were against him. The Atlanta Journal says: Mr. and Mrs. Gutterberger had just returned to their Napier avenue home from down town in their automobile. Mr. Beddingfield, who lives next door, was eating supper at the time of their arrival.

His ducks in the back yard made considerable noise as if being molested. Mr. Beddingfield seized his pistol and fired four shots at Mr. and Mrs. Gutterberger, who were in their back yard on their way into the house. One of the shots struck Mr. Gutterberger just below the heart and lodged in the back.

Mrs. Gutterberger hastened to a neighbor's house across the street, and summoned a physician. Hazel Sterns, a sixteen-year-old lad, living across the street from Gutterberger's home, was the first to reach the side of the wounded man.

With the assistance of neighbors who quickly gathered, the wounded man was carried into the house and later to the hospital. At 2 o'clock Thursday morning, an operation was performed and the bullet removed from his body. His condition is critical, with only a fighting chance for life.

Beddingfield made the following statement Thursday morning: "I was eating supper at 10:30 o'clock last night and heard my ducks making an unusual noise. I seized my pistol and hurried to the back porch."

"I saw Mr. and Mrs. Gutterberger standing in the dark and I took them to be burglars. I thought to be in my yard. I fired four times but not in their direction."

"The bullet that struck Mr. Gutterberger must have been deflected, as I did not shoot in their direction. It was simply an accident which I regret more than anything in the world."

WOMAN CONFESSED MURDER.

Of Her Husband After Seeing Murder Scene in Show.

Scene in Show.

Goaded by her conscience after seeing a moving picture in which the killing of a husband by his wife was depicted, Mrs. McAfee, a well-to-do widow of Macon, Ga., has confessed that she killed her husband in Ireland ten years ago. Two weeks ago Mrs. McAfee saw the moving picture, the plot of which was the story of a woman who had threatened the life of her husband. From that day, her relatives say, she began to worry and weep. She summoned her relatives and confessed that she had been responsible for the violent death of her husband in Ireland in 1902 and that she was trying to atone for it. She said she would never know another moment's peace unless she returned to Ireland and suffered for her act. She says that she was jealous of her husband and brought about his death in such a way that it seemed accidental.

POISONED BY COCKTAIL.

One Imbibed Dead and Another is in a Very Bad Way.

At Auburn, N. Y., a cocktail which two convicts in the State prison prepared and drank caused the death of one of the men and drove the other into convulsions, with the threat to result fatally. The convicts, Walker King and James F. Curtis, mixed the fatal drink from a quantity of wood alcohol and other liquids used in the prison furniture shop. King prepared the "cocktail" and to assure his fellow prisoner he had faith in the mixture drank the first glass of it. He described it as "fine" and Curtis drank of it, too. Both of them were soon in convulsions.

They Can't See in the Dark.

There are some merchants who are doing business, and who are making efforts to accumulate a fortune, but they are unable to see in the dark. They are content to secure what trade passes their door, but they don't think of going out and making people hunt them up. The old way was to be to get a position in a much traveled street and the public would come to your store, but now, its have the goods and advertise and the people will find the way to your place of business. Trying to get business without advertising is like smiling at the girl in the dark—neither customers nor girls can see in the dark.

Love Powders Fail Girl.

Love powders and other magical charms cost Mary Jarrin, of New York city, over \$300, virtually all her savings as a servant, before she realized they were powerless to win back a swain who had deserted her. The love potions were prepared by Jane Grindle, a fortune teller, who is under arrest charged with grand larceny.

New York Gamblers Quiet.

Gambling houses in New York are closing for lack of patronage. There are no patrons, practically, because the police are spying on those who frequent the resorts and serving them with John Doe subpoenas to appear in court and testify.

Girls Tunneled from Jail.

Amie Morris and Bessie Williams, two Texas girls not 20 years old, charged with highway robbery, tunneled their way from the county jail at Fort Worth and escaped. The prisoners dug through a wall two feet thick, making a hole two feet in diameter. The drop to the ground was 16 feet and they used a rope of blankets.

MURDER AND ASSAULT

MOB CHASE SHERIFF WHO TRIES TO SAVE FIFTEEN.

Who Shot a Farmer's Wife and Assaulted His Daughter in Their Georgia Home.

A dispatch from Cordale, Ga., says the daughter of a well-known farmer near Rhine, Dodge county, was criminally assaulted by a negro early Friday afternoon. The negro made his escape after the crime but was captured.

The sheriff of Dodge county is speeding in a big machine down in Southeast Georgia Friday night with negro, Chesley Williams, and hot in pursuit are several more cars filled with armed men, bent on lynching the fiend, who shot the wife of a well-known planter of Dodge county, and criminally assaulted her 18-year-old daughter.

All day citizens' possses have been scouring the countryside for the negro, whom both the mother and girl described as their assailant, in an effort to lynch him. Friday night, sometime after dark the sheriff found him in an outthrust house near Macon. Friday afternoon, while the mother and daughter were alone in the house, which is isolated, the negro, had been a farm hand on the place, entered the house. He was ordered out, but refused to go. He shot and seriously wounded the mother and then assaulted her 18-year-old daughter.

Shortly after the outrage the men of the house returned and the women told their story. Since that time possses from all over the countryside have been searching for the negro. Negroes Friday night told the sheriff where Williams was, and he found him in an outthrust house. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

Fiend Was Lynched. Chesley Williams was dragged from the vaults of the clerk's office at Macon at 2 o'clock Sunday morning by an angry mob and riddled with bullets. It is understood that before the flight by the sheriff and his prisoner started, the negro, Williams, confessed.

WANT TO KEEP THEM

REPUBLICANS WILL TRY TO HOLD ON TO THE OFFICES.

ONTO THE OFFICES.

TAFT SAID TO FAVOR IT

Elaborate Republican Scheme for General Shifting of Important Offices During the Last Days of President Taft's Term, But Democrats May Retaliate Should It Be Attempted.

The Washington correspondent of The News and Courier says evidence multiply that it is the purpose of the Taft administration to make hay in the way of Presidential patronage during the few harvest months that remain to the Republican party before the Democrats take charge of the government next March.</